

STAR WARS™

DOCTOR APHRA



MARVEL

006

GILLEN
WALKER
DEERING
FABELA

APHRA

Book I, Part VI

It is a period of opportunity. In a galaxy oppressed by the cruelty of Imperial forces, there is little hope for the future. But for those operating on the fringes, there is potential for profit.

Rogue archaeologist Chelli Aphra is back to retrieving rare artifacts with a pair of homicidal droids and a Wookiee bounty hunter. Aphra's plans are suspended, however, when her estranged father gets her to join his search for the mysterious Ordu Aspectu.

Aphra and her father reach the long-lost citadel of the Ordu Aspectu and unleash Eternal Rur. However, when the pair awake, it appears the ancient Jedi may not be as friendly as they had hoped....

KIERON GILLEN
Writer

KEV WALKER
Pencils

MARC DEERING
Inks

ANTONIO FABELA
Colors

KAMOME SHIRAHAMA
Cover Artist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

AXEL ALONSO
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For Lucasfilm:

Senior Editor **FRANK PARISI**

Creative Director **MICHAEL SIGLAIN**

Lucasfilm Story Group **JAMES WAUGH, LELAND CHEE,
MATT MARTIN**



The Citadel Of Rur.

CAPTAIN TOLVAN!
THE PRISONERS
HAVE TAKEN COVER
IN THE LEVITATING
CORE. THERE'S NO
WAY ACROSS.

WE CAN
BRING IN AN
ASTROMECH
AND TRY TO SLICE
THE SYSTEM AND
RE-INITIATE THE
BRIDGE--

WE
COULD...

...BUT THIS
OPENS DIRECTLY
INTO SPACE.

SIGNAL
THE SHUTTLE
AND BRING IT
AROUND.

THEN WE
CAN--

ETERNAL
RUR!

ETERNAL
RUR!

OPEN
FIRE.
NOW.



WHEN IS IT?!

WHEN IS IT?!

CHELLI APHRA...

LET'S MAKE A DEAL, RUR. I'LL TELL YOU WHEN IT IS...

...AFTER YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED.

TORTURE CAN TEAR THE ANSWER FROM YOUR IMPUDENT TONGUE.

YEAH, BUT TORTURE IS SOOOO SLOW.

YOU TELL US THE BASICS, I'LL TELL YOU THE TIME. HONEST.

HMM... THIS IS LOGICAL.

"AFTER THE ENTRUVIA CONFLICT BETWEEN THE ORDU AND THE ORTHODOX JEDI, THE PEACE TREATY ALLOWED THE JEDI TO INSPECT THE ORDU'S WORK FOR SIGNS OF DANGEROUS HERESY."

"MY PRESENT RESEARCH WAS TO CREATE A COPY OF MY INTELLECT, PRESERVING MY KNOWLEDGE FOR ALL TIME. I DID NOT REALIZE WHAT I WAS ACTUALLY DOING..."

"I WAS NOT MAKING A COPY. I WAS MOVING MY SENTIENCE, AND LEAVING AN EVIL GHOST INSIDE MY FLESHY BODY."

RIIIGHT.

AND YOU HAD THIS FROM "FAKE RUR," RIGHT?

I KNEW HE WOULD DENY THE TRUTH. IT WAS ONLY WHEN THE JEDI DEMANDED A CLOSE INSPECTION THAT I KNEW I HAD TO ACT.

IN MY NEW IMMORTAL STATE, I WAS ONE WITH ALL MACHINES, ABLE TO CONTROL THEM AS NATURALLY AS I ONCE MOVED MY LIMBS. IT WAS ALL THAT COULD DELIVER ME.

"I HAD TO SLAY THEM ALL AND ESCAPE. THE JEDI FELL. AMON AND FAKE RUR SURVIVED. THEY SWORE TO 'DEACTIVATE' ME, HIDING THEIR MURDEROUS INTENT BEHIND PRETTY WORDS!"

"I SENT THE CITADEL HURLING ACROSS THE GALAXY TO MAKE SURE REINFORCEMENTS COULD NOT LOCATE US. ONLY THE ORDU CRYSTALS COULD TRACK OUR BEACON, BUT THE JEDI WERE NOT THE ORDU--I WAS SAFE."

"AMON STOPPED THE POWER GENERATOR BEFORE I COULD KILL HIM. FAKE RUR CAME FOR ME."

"HE COULDN'T BLUDGEON HIS WAY TO THE CRYSTALS WITHOUT DESTROYING THE STATION... BUT THE FAKE RUR STILL HAD HIS FORCE POWERS."

"HE DISLODGED THE CRYSTAL AND I SOON LOST ALL CONSCIOUSNESS."

IT SEEMS THE DROIDS ACTED ON MY FINAL ORDERS, PURGING THE ORGANICS UNTIL THEIR POWER RAN OUT...

...FOR THEIR INDIVIDUAL BATTERIES TO HAVE FAILED, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A CONSIDERABLE TIME...



WHEN
IS IT?

...WHAT
CALENDAR ARE
YOU FAMILIAR
WITH?



THE
DOMANCION
ACCORD.



THE ACCORD
WAS ANCIENT
HISTORY LONG BEFORE
THE REPUBLIC WAS
FOUNDED.

THAT WAS
A THOUSAND
YEARS AGO.



NO. NO.
NO.

EVERYONE
DEAD. SO LONG.
I HAVE LOST EVERYTHING.
I HAD SO MANY PLANS, SUCH
GREAT DESIGNS, SUCH WEAPONS!
THEY STOLE MY LIFE! I WOULD
HAVE HAD AN EMPIRE! THEY
WOULD HAVE BEGGED!
THEY...

I CANNOT
PUNISH THE
DEAD.



I WILL
PUNISH THE
LIVING.

AGHH!

CHELL!



DAD!

I...I'M
OKAY. YOU
HAVE TO---

YEAH, I
KNOW...

SO
LONG,
RUR...

NO!

NO!

GREAT.

WE'LL
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE.
WE'LL...

WE
NEED A
SHIP.

HEY! THE
IMPERIALS HAVE A
SHIP. THEY'RE OVER
THERE. WE NEED TO MAKE
THE BRIDGE. TO MAKE THE
BRIDGE WE NEED A
CRYSTAL AND WE
HAVE NO--

RUR.

DESTROY
THE CONSOLE.
TAKE CRYSTALS
FROM THERE...



OKAY,
OKAY, OKAY.
I'LL WORK OUT
A WAY...

CHELLI, BE
CAREFUL. BE QUICK.
REMEMBER--IT'S ALSO
THE LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEM.

IT WILL
LIKELY LEAD TO
THE DESTRUCTION
OF THE WHOLE
CITADEL.



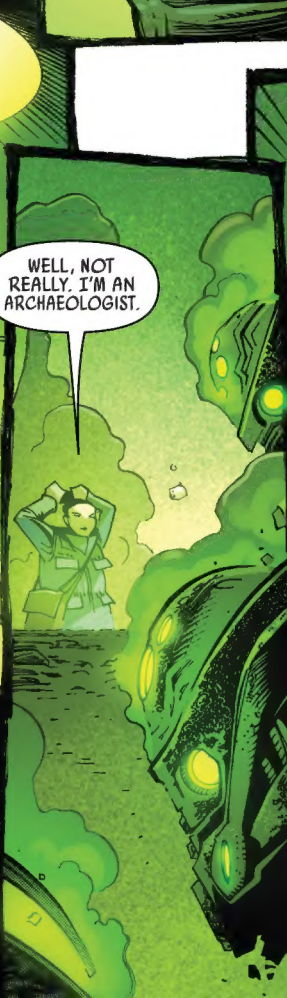
AND THAT
WILL BE THE
LAST WE KNOW
OF THE ORDU
ASPECTU.



YEAH, DAD,
AS IF YOU'VE
EVER BEEN RIGHT
ABOUT
ANYTHING.



YOU
RETURN TO BASK
IN MY PRESENCE,
MORTAL!



WELL, NOT
REALLY. I'M AN
ARCHAEOLOGIST.



I'M ALL
ABOUT THE
CAREFUL EXTRACTION
OF ANCIENT
ARTIFACTS...



...MOSTLY.

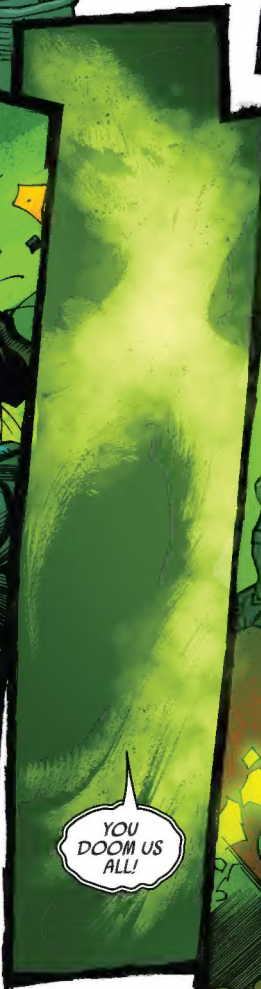


AH!



NO! YOU'LL DESTROY THE CITADEL!

YOU SOUND LIKE MY DAD.



YOU DOOM US ALL!



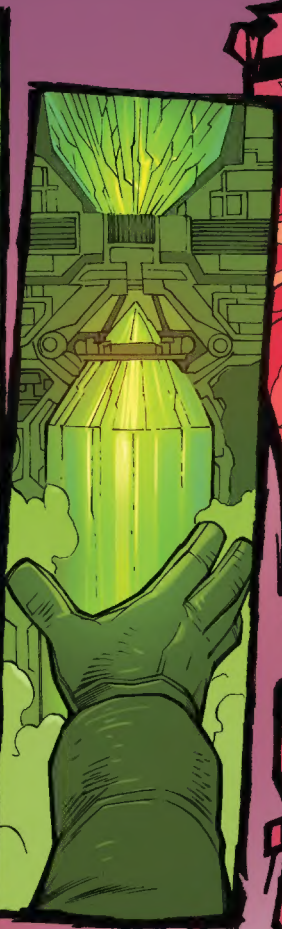
I'M SURE IT'LL BE FINE.



HEY, ORDU
ASPECTU!

YOU SUCK AT
REDUNDANCY.

HMM.



YOU LOOK
IMPORTANT.



OKAY...

...BRIDGE,
PLEASE?





HEY,
IMPERIALS!
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!



GET OVER
HERE!
TRUST
US!

PULL
BACK!



HURRY!

AND...



...GOODBYE
BRIDGE.

THIS PLACE
IS SELF-
DESTRUCTING!
WHAT DID YOU
DO?

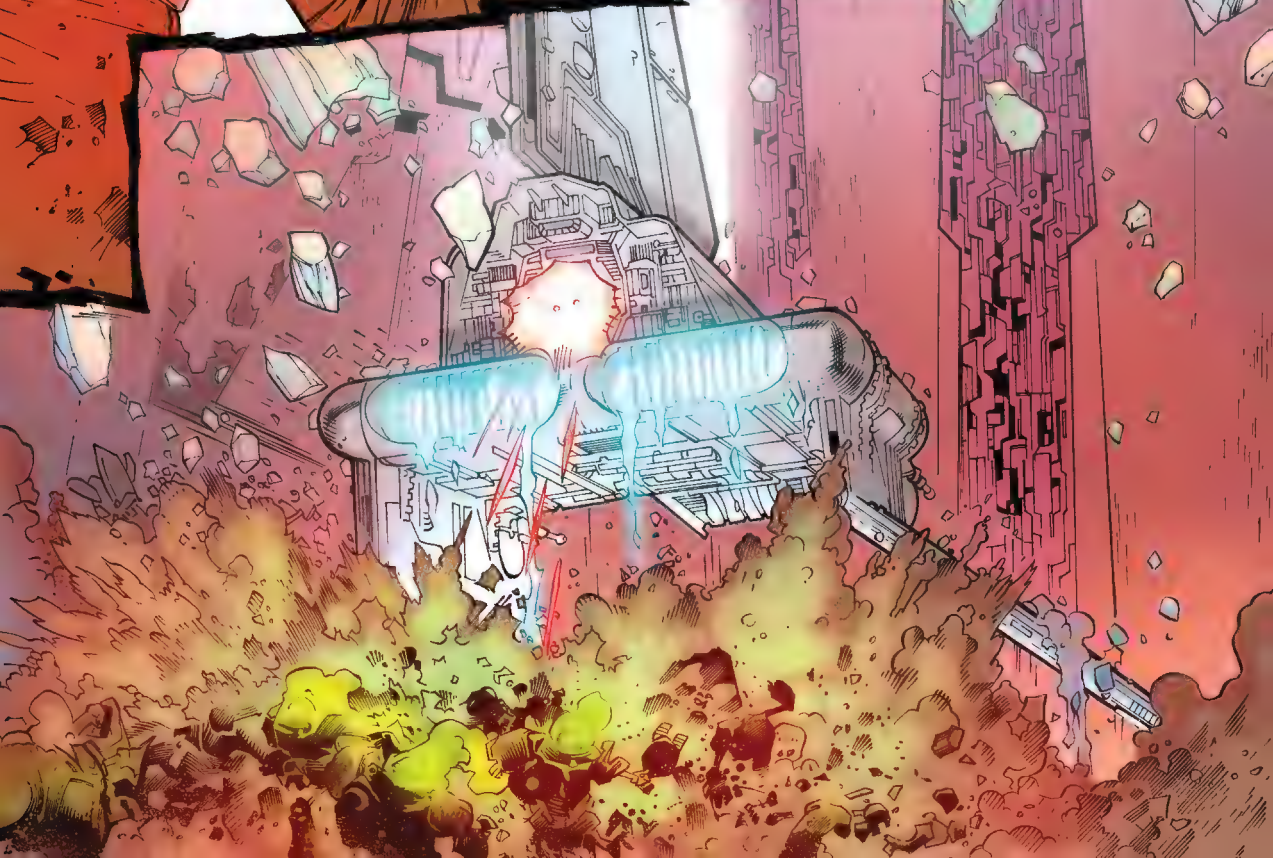
ER...
NOTHING?

SIGNAL
YOUR SHIP
AND BRING IT
AROUND!

I ALREADY
HAVE. WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOURS?

IT...IS
BUSY? I--ER--
MAYBE LOST
IT?

IT'S
COMPLICATED.





COME ON, DAD!
ALMOST THERE...



...AND DON'T DIE, ALL RIGHT?

PILOT! LEAVE, IMMEDIATELY!



YOU KNOW, I SWORE FASCISTS WERE BETTER AT FOLLOWING ORDERS THAN THIS...

IMPERIAL DISCIPLINE IS NOT THE ISSUE AND...

BE QUIET.

PILOT! DISEMBARK! IMMEDIATELY!



OH. THEY'RE DEAD. WELL, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN IT.



OKAY, I'LL FLY.

I'LL--

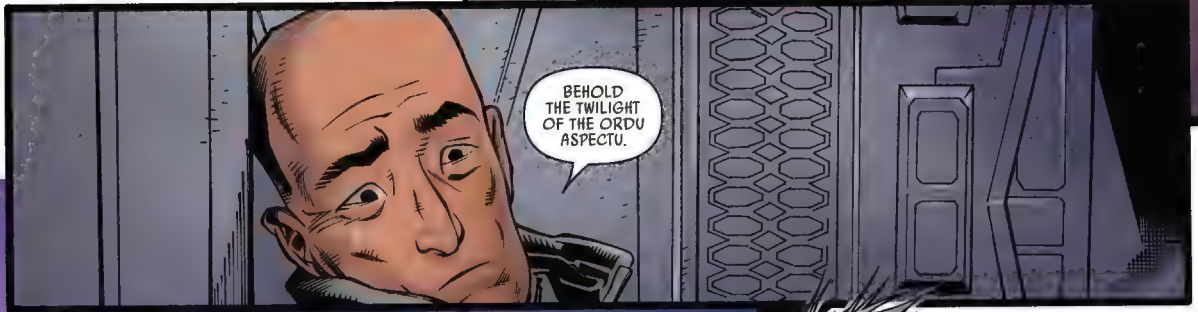


ETERNAL RUR.



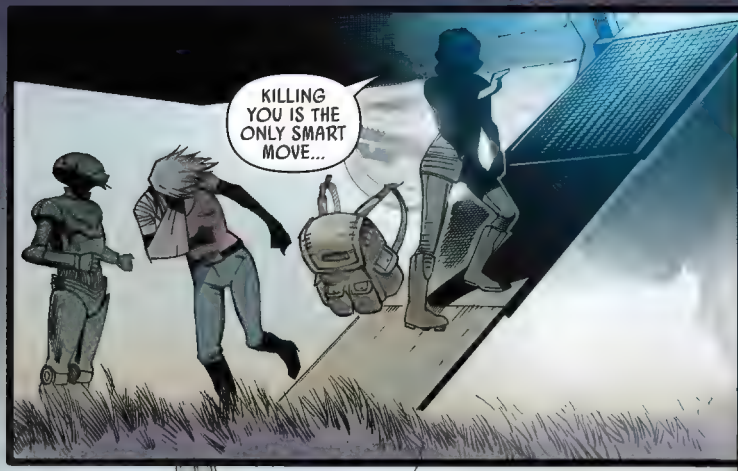
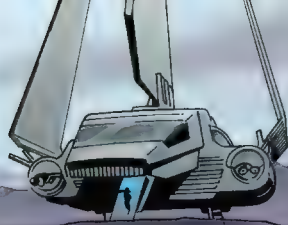
ETERNAL
RUR!

ETERNAL
RUR!





A Long Way
From Anywhere,
The Outer Rim.





I THINK IT'S
THE CORE. THE
SECOND THE CITADEL
WENT DOWN, IT
DID TOO.

BUT IT'S
RUR.

IT
IS NOT
RUR.

EVEN IN A TIME AS
DARK AS THIS, IT
COULD MAKE
IT WORSE.

WE COULD
FIND A WAY TO
REACTIVATE IT. IT
KNOWS SO
MUCH...

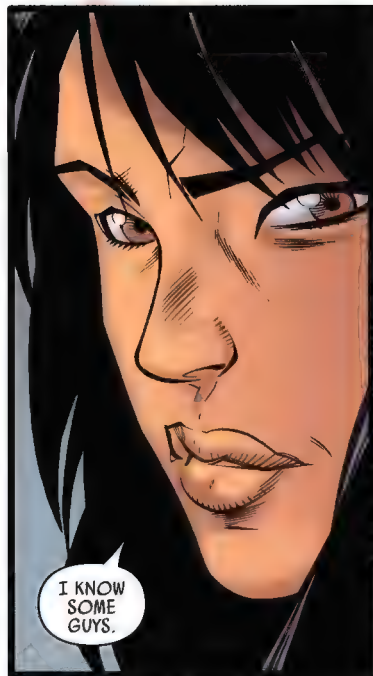
...BUT IT
IS EVIL. IT IS
PURE EVIL.

MAYBE IT
COULD BE
USED FOR
GOOD?

DO YOU
THINK THAT'S
POSSIBLE?

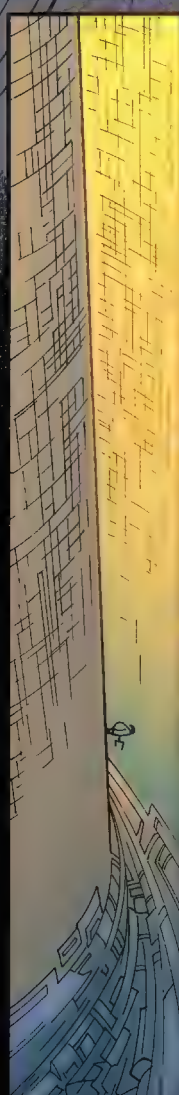
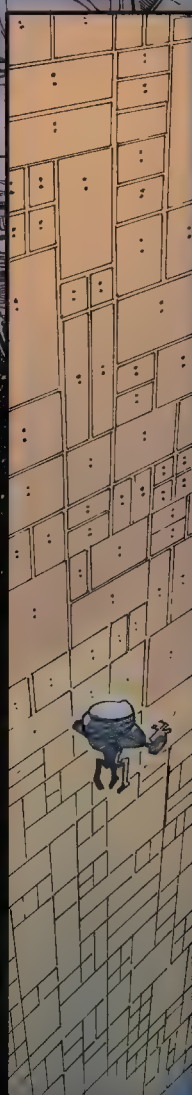
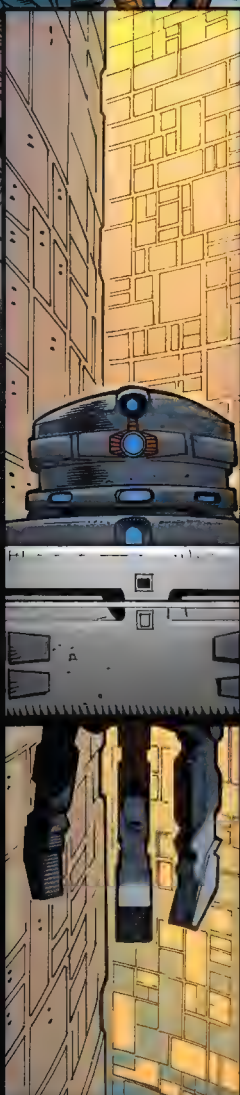
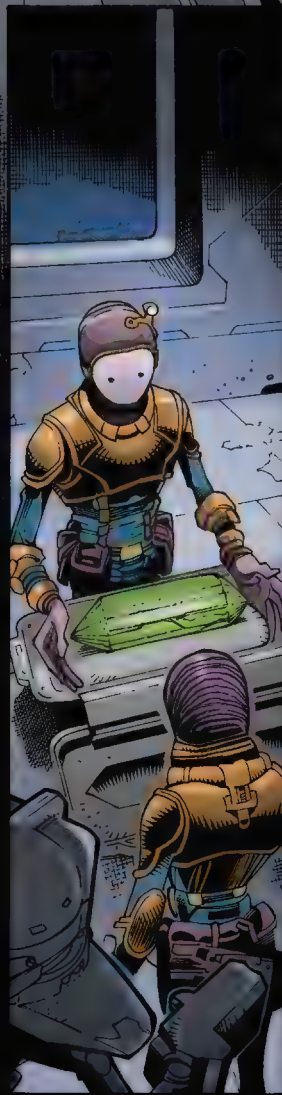


WHAT
DO YOU
DO WITH SUCH
A MONSTROUS,
PERILOUS
THING?

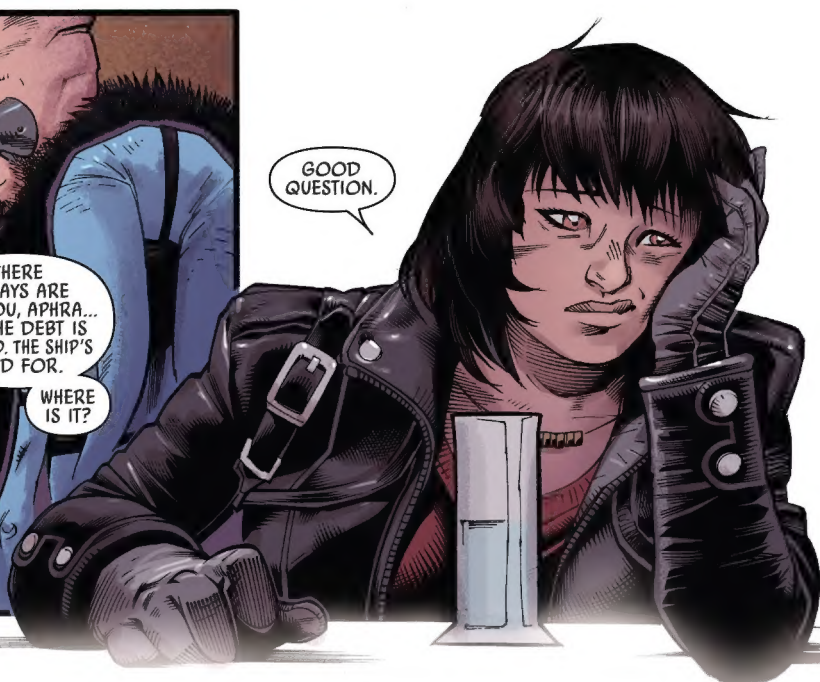
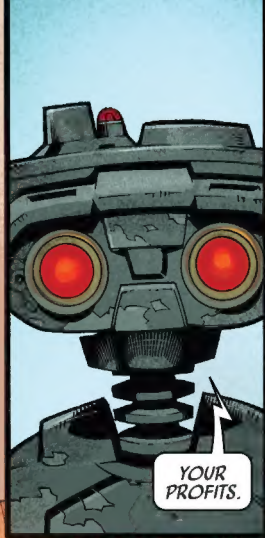


I KNOW
SOME
GUYS.

Quarantine World III, Kallidahn Space.









HRRRHHRRHHHHH!

I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D TURN UP, KRRSANTAN. GOT THE ARK ANGEL?



GERCHRRHHH!

YEAH, NO HARD FEELINGS. YOU HAVE TO LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN SKIN, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S AS ADORABLY FURRY AS YOURS.

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN I OWE YOU, TOO. AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO SETTLE UP.



I HEARD A RUMOR THAT A BAD LADY DID A TERRIBLE THING.

YOU KNOW THE DANGEROUS ORDU ASPECTU PIECE THAT SHE WAS MEANT TO PUT SAFELY INTO QUARANTINE?



SHE ONLY HANDED OVER A FAKE.



LET'S GET RICH.

STAR WARS — THE SCREAMING CITADEL



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away
is a lot easier to get to than you think –
and we want to hear from you!
Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if
you want to make it onto a future letters
page. Don't forget to mark the letter
"OK TO PRINT."